

INSURANCE SUITS ARE DISMISSED

Injunction Cases Ended by
Stipulation in Supreme Court.

COSTS BORNE BY COMPANIES

Action Is Result of Agreement Between
Attorney General Barker and
the Enjoined Concerns—
Commissioner Discharged.

Jefferson City.—By stipulation filed in the supreme court en banc by Attorney General Barker, the injunction proceedings against the fire insurance companies were dismissed, this being the final curtain on the controversy that raged from April 30 to August 1 of this year.

Henry P. Lay of Warsaw, who was appointed by the supreme court as special commissioner to take the testimony in the proceedings against the insurance companies, was discharged when the injunction was dismissed. He qualified soon after his appointment last spring, but no evidence was taken. He was allowed a fee of \$250, which will be paid by the companies.

The fire insurance companies to the number of 132 withdrew from the state April 30 because of repeal of the Oliver rating law by the general assembly and the enactment in lieu thereof of the "Orr insurance laws."

On application of the attorney general, the supreme court enjoined the companies from leaving the state and appointed Commissioner Lay to take the testimony. With the exception of a few companies, none of the companies wrote any policies pending the determination of the legal proceedings, and soon there was a general demand for the fire protection from all quarters of Missouri.

Business in St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Joplin, Springfield and the other large towns soon became affected by the lack of insurance and in some of them building operations were practically suspended.

It was finally, through the liberal construction placed upon the "Orr law" by Attorney General Barker and approved by Governor Major, that an agreement was reached under which the companies resumed business August 1. This construction permits the companies to use the same rate book without fear of prosecution under the provisions of the anti-trust laws of the state.

It was stipulated in the agreement that the companies were to bear all costs of the litigation and that the injunction proceedings were to be dismissed when the attorney general became satisfied the companies had carried out their agreement to resume business and were doing so in good faith. That the agreement has been lived up to by the companies is indicated by the dismissal of the injunction.

State Superintendent of Insurance Charles G. Revelle has named five delegates to represent the insurance interests and fire prevention associations of the state in the National Conservation Congress, to be held in Washington, D. C. The delegates selected are: Edward Campbell, St. Louis, president American Central Fire Insurance Company; W. L. Shouse, Shelbyville, president State Mutual Fire Insurance Association; Henry C. Henly, St. Louis, secretary Fire Prevention Bureau of that city; A. B. Diggins, Springfield, president Missouri State Fire Prevention Association; John Walsh, Kansas City, former president Missouri State Fire Prevention Association.

The state superintendent of public schools, William P. Evans, has named the following delegates to represent the Missouri Conservation Society at the National Conservation Congress: Herbert S. Hadley and L. A. Goodman, Kansas City; Joseph W. Folk, Washington, D. C.; Dr. William H. Black, Marshall, and Mrs. William Blodgett, St. Louis.

Governor Major has appointed the following delegates to represent Missouri at the fifth National Conservation Congress, to be in Washington: W. K. Kavanaugh and Mrs. Philip N. Moore, St. Louis; Walter S. Dickey and D. A. Latchaw, Kansas City; Clark Craycroft and David B. Hoag, Joplin.

W. H. Phelps of Carthage, in Jefferson City, on business with the public service commission in connection with a water company franchise at Pleasant Hill, told friends while here that he will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for state senator in the Jasper county district.

Acting Governor Painter has granted "sick pardons" to three negro convicts on recommendation of the board of pardons and paroles and the penitentiary physician. All three are afflicted with tuberculosis. In each case the pardon was conditioned upon the recipient leaving the state and never returning.

John R. I-tt, deputy state game and fish commissioner, of Charleston, telegraphed Attorney General Barker, stating that wild geese are destroying wheat fields in southeast Missouri.

Jefferson City.—The recent intimation of the board of prison inspectors to the seven contractors leasing the labor of convicts at the Missouri state penitentiary, that after December 31, next, the price for a man would be 85 cents a day instead of 70 cents, the charge in vogue now, has created a demand for statistics covering the annual output of the prison shops.

Two prison shoe factories, one clothing, one broom factory, one saddle tree, one leather finding establishment and one saddlery, according to advance information from the 1913 Red Book just made public by Commissioner John T. Fitzpatrick, turned out products in 1912 worth \$4,294,494.

The force of convicts, which the bulletin states made most of these commodities, consisted of 1,696 men and forty-four women, all inmates of the state penitentiary at Jefferson City. The state received for the men convicts, with the exception of forty-six "cripples," 70 cents a day, and for the "cripples" and for women 50 cents a day.

There was paid into the state treasury in 1912 by the seven prison shops a total of \$362,228. Meanwhile free labor in St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Springfield, Joplin, Carthage and other Missouri towns containing factories, forced to compete with prison shops, are demanding that the leasing system be entirely abolished; that convicts be given employment of a kind that will not compete with theirs, and at the same time benefit the unfortunate, mentally, physically and morally.

An opinion written by Assistant Attorney General W. T. Rutherford overturns a precedent that has been in force in the state for years. He holds briefly that where the legislature passes an act increasing the salary of a state employee the increase cannot be paid back to the date on which the law providing for the increase becomes effective. The rule has been to construe the appropriation bill as governing and that the appropriation is intended by the legislature to cover the biennial period of two years. The case came to the attorney general on application of John W. Scott, commissioner of the permanent seat of government, whose salary was increased by the last legislature from \$1,200 to \$1,800 a year. Scott claimed he was entitled under the customary construction to pay from the first of this year, while the auditor refused to honor the increase back of June 23, the date the law went into effect. Mr. Rutherford holds that while it was clearly the legislative intent to pay Scott for the full biennial period, it is prohibited by section 48 of article 4 of the constitution, which says the general assembly shall have no power to grant any extra compensation to a public officer after service has been rendered.

Quail shooting is said to be a common practice in Miller and other counties in this part of the state, and an active campaign against the violators of the law is being planned by State Game and Fish Commissioner Jesse P. Jones and his deputy for the Eighth district, John G. Leslie. There is much illegal hunting going on in Miller county, it is said, because of the fact that in issuing hunters' licenses in that county the official who made them out did not erase the month of November in the printed form outlining the "open" season for quail.

Since the blanks that most of the county officials are supplied with were sent out a year ago, the open season for quail has by act of the legislature been restricted to the month of December. The birds are unusually plentiful in this section.

The state game department is making arrangements to prosecute vigorously all offenders.

About fifty counties have sent inquiries to the state board of prison inspectors asking as to the possibility of getting convicts for improving public highways in the near future. The amended law governing the use of convicts on the highways authorizes the employment of one-fourth for such purpose, which would be approximately six hundred men. E. P. Deal, state treasurer, a member of the board, said that many of the inquiries were verbal. Livingston County asked for 125 convicts, while Boone and Audrain did not designate any particular number wanted, but made inquiry as to the possibility of obtaining such labor. Most of the inquiries, Mr. Deal states, were instituted largely for the purpose of ascertaining the chances of obtaining convicts and what the state would expect from the counties obtaining them.

State Highway Commissioner Buffman says that culverts should be at least twenty feet wide. If they are made the full width of the road it is better, especially when near hills.

At the suggestion of the game department an order has been issued by Missouri Pacific officials directing train men to require hunters to exhibit their licenses before they are permitted to board trains with game in their possession.

In the state supreme court en banc announcement was made of the appointment of R. E. Ball of Kansas City as special commissioner to take testimony in the case of Kansas City against the Kansas City Terminal Railway Company.

'Long About Thanksgiving' Time

S. E. KISER

Ain't it splendid to be livin', 'long about this time o' year,
Just around about Thanksgiving, with the mornings crisp and clear;
With the children's cheeks a-glowin', with the future lookin' bright,
And the shops and mills a-goin' like red blazes, day and night!

Ain't it bracin', ain't it cheerin', when the colts kick up their heels,
To approach the corn crib, hearin' turkeys gobblin' for their meals?
Don't it make a fellow kinda satisfied with life and glad
When it's got so hard to find a thing that's goin' to the bad?

Ain't it fine to feel the nippin' of the brisk breeze at your nose
When the old dead leaves go zippin' down the lanes in scraggly rows,
When you've hay to feed the cattle, when you love your fellow men,
And you've money you can rattle in your trousers, now and then!

Ain't it fine to wake from dreamin' of the home your boyhood knew
And to find the glad sun beamin' just the way it used to do,
Long ago, about Thanksgiving, when you'd energy to spare,
When your pa and ma were livin' and the days were always fair!

TURKEY FOR TEN

"THANKSGIVING ain't different from any other day," snapped Mellicent, making the most of the creek in her rocker. "What's the use of having a turkey when you've got only a reed-bird appetite!"

"It ain't just the turkey itself," replied Mrs. Della Wyatt, with a knowing shake of her head, "though it's surprising how plumb crazy the kiddies are after drumsticks. Land of love, if Mr. Burbank could only produce centipede gobblers! But it's what the turkey stands for, Mellicent."

There was a moment's silence, then the creek reassured itself. "Maybe there is—when you've got sons and daughters and grandchildren to sit round the table and look for it," snapped Mellicent; "but I'd like to know what's backing up a Thanksgiving turkey when you ain't got any folks to reunite for a family dinner?"

Mrs. Wyatt put her knitting into her work bag, with a sigh. "I've got to stop in at Johnson's to buy some chestnuts for the stuffing," she explained, in apology for her glance at the clock and abrupt leave-taking. "What did I do with my hat? Oh, here it is on the chair. Mellicent, do you remember Angelina Snow?"

Mellicent nodded, her mouth bristling with five hat pins, as she stood with Mrs. Wyatt's jacket held out in both hands toward the open fire.

"You made me think of something she told me once—my left sleeve's caught there, Mellicent. Angelina had the blues terrible bad one morning," continued Mrs. Wyatt, eliciting in the hapless one by one as she talked, "but 'stead of sitting down and making company of them she trotted them right out for a walk. And what do you suppose she did then? She went up and down Spring street, looking and looking, and every time she passed a woman uglier than herself she counted her off on a finger. When her fingers gave out she went home—cured. Angelina wouldn't have taken a blue ribbon at a beauty show, either."

Mellicent Jancey's practical, active nature had no time for sentimentalizing, but the morning after Mrs. Wyatt's visit new, strange thoughts—with twinkling eyes and wistful smiles—kept peeping out at her from behind the routine of daily duties, and at noon she suddenly dropped broom and duster, dressed with trembling fingers, surprised Teddie Roosevelt Tortoiseshell with a bear hug, and darted from the house—bearing the exalted expressions of an archangel, and wearing two gloves for the same hand.

In the gathering twilight of that Thanksgiving eve Miss Mellicent's doorbell tinkled excitedly, and the next moment Mrs. Wyatt flashed into the sitting-room.

"I wanted you from first, Mellicent," she panted, without preface, "but it made thirteen at table, and it never occurred to me until an hour ago that I could count Jessie's twins as one just as well as two. You'll come, of course?" "I'm sorry, Della, but I've a previous engagement—with a Thanksgiving turkey of my own."

"You bought one, after all? But, Mellicent, it will be so lonesome eating it without any of your own folks here."

"I'm to have some of my own folks—ten of them!" "Why, Mellicent, only yesterday you told me that there wasn't a living soul related to you this side the Rockies, and—"

"That was before you taught me how to find them, Della. There, don't be frightened. I've not lost my mind. You remember about Angelina Snow? I got to thinking of the uglier lives than mine, Della. Of the two dear Misses Prescott worrying over money matters ever since they lost so much in that mining venture; of my little dressmaker, who was the petted darling in her home back east and has to work for her living among strangers out here, because her lungs are weak and she can't live anywhere else; of poor, fastidious Mrs. Adams, who can only afford a third-class boarding house; of—I won't go on, but they're all invited, and they've all accepted."

She rose, and as she turned toward Mrs. Wyatt the firelight revealed a face radiant with happiness. "I can't talk things out the way you can, Della," she concluded, with a gay little laugh, "but just you come into the kitchen with me and see my Thanksgiving turkey!"—May C. Ringwalt, in Los Angeles Times.

Always Cause for Gratitude.

If you seek, you will find cause for gratitude. If you find your heart callous, stony and rebellious, beware! It is a pitiable state at which to arrive. It practically marks the end of your journey along the road to tomorrow.

Remember that to give thanks is a good thing. Never fail to appreciate the natural beauties and joys around you, and from the grateful attitude of mind and soul you will receive reflected benefits. Open your heart to the good that lies around you; make it your own, as it has been intended that you should. And be thankful.

Individual Spirit.

Although a national observance, the spirit of Thanksgiving must ever be individual. Otherwise it must be mere form and ceremony, lacking that heartfelt gratitude, that spontaneous impulse which springs unbidden from the grateful heart.

Cruel Comment.

"Women, you know, claim to belong to the golden age."
"Well, some of them look as if they did belong to the '49-ers."

Vegetarian's Thanksgiving

I'm thankful for the celery,
The canned pears and the onion stew;
I'm thankful for the beans; to me
The turnips look inviting, too;
The sweet potatoes give me glee,
The parsnips gladly I assai,
But best of all things is the rich
Aroma of the turkey which
I am permitted to inhale.

With proper thanks I break the crust
That Fortune lays beside my plate;
I shun the oysters, for I must
Not carelessly be tempting Fate;
The giblets all aside I thrust,
To me they are of no avail;
I prove my strength while gazing at
The rich and juicy mince pie that
I must not eat, but may inhale.

Why We Give Thanks.

Thanksgiving to God is fitting, because we have countless reasons for it. God is our father, and he fills all our days with blessings. There is never a moment when we have not some thing new for which to praise him. There is blessing in everything he does for us and sends to us. We should be most ungrateful if we did not give thanks unto God. Prayer should not be all clamor for new favors, it should be full of recognition of mercies and good things. It is good, also, to give thanks, because it makes our own lives sweeter, truer and more beautiful. Joy is beauty. Praise is comedy. One who does not give thanks lacks the highest element of loveliness. Ingratitude is dark and somber; praise is light and beautiful. Giving thanks also makes us greater blessings to others. Praise people scatter inspiration wherever they go. They make others happier, braver, stronger. Our days should be full of praise and song. Then God will be pleased with our lives and this world will be made sweeter and better.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

Some Features Remain.

Thanksgiving, 1921! How was it celebrated? The roll of a drum announced the hour for prayer. After the religious service came feasting and outdoor athletic sports.

Thanksgiving day, 1913! How will it be celebrated? With religious services, feasting and outdoor athletic sports.

ALMOST HERE

It's coming near, it's coming—
The troops of joy are drumming;
A song is singing all the while, a song of richest joy.
The day is drawing near us
When it will come to cheer us—
To give us cheer and calm content that nothing can destroy.

The fields hold golden promise
That nothing can take from us—
We see the glorious day approach with our prophetic eye.
Full soon we will be singing
With happiness, and trying
To coax more room to hold another piece of pumpkin pie.

—WILBUR D. NESBIT.

ALL LOOK FOR GRATITUDE

Nothing That Can Be Bestowed Is
Able to Take Its Place in the
Human Heart.

Gratitude given or received is one of the best things in the world. We need far more of it and far better quality. Yet I have never read and satisfactory account of what it so gloriously means. Its value begins just where the value of pay ends. Thanks are personal, and attempt to fit an adequate response to the particular service performed. Pay is an impersonal coin which has been handed out to many before it reaches you, and will go to many others when it leaves you. It is your right and you are not grateful for it. But thanks are a free gift and enrich the giver. There is no nobler art than the art of expressing one's gratitude in fresh, unacknowledged, unexaggerated terms which answer devotion with fresh devotion, fancy with new fancy, charity with sincerity. Artists who get their reward only in money and in the stale plaudits of clapping hands are restless for something more individual. They want to be intimately understood and beautifully answered. For such gratitude they look to brother artists, to the few who really understand. There they find their best reward—but even this leaves something wanting.—The Atlantic.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wighton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy



and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy."

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

CRITIC OF THE GERM THEORY

Writer in Indiana Newspaper Has
Some Pertinent Remarks to
Make on the Subject.

No inconsiderable body of physicians and these not of any one school, many even of the "regular profession," are beginning seriously to question whether "germs" are the greatest, or, as some hold, the only cause of disease. The United States department of agriculture has issued a bulletin "to determine the best way of pasteurizing milk so as to kill the disease germs and yet not give the milk a cooked flavor or lessen its nutritive value." Where are Sukey and dear old Bossy of yesterday? Gone, without ever having entertained the slightest suspicion that their lacteal product was not above reproach. Then science comes into cast doubt upon all their daughters. "A healthy child," says the Homeopathic Envoy, "growing up where germs swarm becomes a strong man, while another fed on pasteurized milk and guarded by 'sterilization' may grow up a weakling. Why? Give it up! Perhaps there are fundamental causes not recognized by the theorists. If milk will cause disease, will heating make it wholesome? If milk is pure, will not heating cause it to lose its best nutritive qualities? If the germs come from the cow, why use her milk? If they come from without, why not keep them out instead of killing them after they get in the milk?"—Indianapolis News.

FAMILY OF FIVE

All Drank Coffee From Infancy.

It is a common thing in this country to see whole families growing up with nervous systems weakened by coffee drinking.

That is because many parents do not realize that coffee contains a drug—caffeine—which causes the trouble. (The same drug is found in tea.)

"There are five children in my family," writes an Iowa mother, "all of whom drank coffee from infancy up to two years ago."

"My husband and I had heart trouble and were advised to quit coffee. We did so and began to use Postum. We now are doing without medicine and are entirely relieved of heart trouble."

(Caffeine causes heart trouble when continually used as in coffee drinking.)

"Our eleven-year-old boy had a weak digestion from birth, and yet always craved and was given coffee. When we changed to Postum he liked it and we gave him all he wanted. He has been restored to health by Postum and still likes it."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be boiled. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds. "There's a reason" for Postum.